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Merit less solid, less despite had bred ;
They had not *bit*, and then they had not
bled.

Slight, peevish insects round a genius
rise,

As a bright day awakes a world of flies,
With hearty malice, but with feeble wing,
(To shew they live,) they flutter and they
sting,

But as by depredations wasps proclaim
The fairest fruit, so these the fairest
fame."

The Editor's manner of treating your
correspondent H—s, by which he in-
tended to mark his contempt, is in my
view, the most arrogant, silly and vulgar
attempt, with which I have ever met in
the annals of controversy. The vanity
of the man suffers him not to know
himself. Surely in every respect H—s,
is on a footing, while on others he stands
pre-eminent over this self-important editor.

SCOURGE.

For the Belfast Monthly Magazine.

ON THE NEWRY TELEGRAPH.

At the risk of contributing to encrease
what certainly ought to be diminished,
namely, the self-importance of this Newry
Journalist, I am induced to add a few re-
marks upon him for the present month.
These occasional comments are due to the
sincere admirers, if any there be, of this
Editor. For the rabble of readers, to
whom *his* appeals are generally directed,
who doubtless consider his monthly
effusions as the wisest and merriest of mo-
dern times, and who believe implicitly
all his replies to be most satisfactory re-
futations of what they have not read ; it
is true the Magazine cannot reckon on
the favour of such literary judges. The
Editor of the Telegraph has secured *their*
sanction for whatever his adventurous
genius may prompt him to advance a-
gainst this work, and its supposed prin-
ciples. Some people might question the
competence of *such a court*, to pronounce
on the merits even of a dull anecdote in
the Telegraph: yet encouraged by these
patrons, the man perseveres month after
month, adhering to a helpless system
which, though not the first to practise, he
is the first to defend. In the quarter I
have alluded to, he is of course a high
authority; his merits though imperfectly
known are loudly applauded, therefore:

Ille se jactet in aula !

The intoxication of these plaudits may
well account for his variation of tone,
and occasional contradictions; *graces*, that
so peculiarly distinguish this happy Editor.
The "degraded Magazine," which, as
we were given to understand, was to be
honoured no more by the notice of the
Telegraph, is again made the subject of a
long article in the present month. Nay
further, certain dark presages of severer
and more frequent visitations, are held out
in terrorem, over this devoted Journal !
As however those calamities will doubt-
less prove heavy enough, when they ar-
rive, we need not here afflict ourselves
with the prospect, but proceed to con-
sider the Telegraph, as he now manifests
himself to his readers.

It is in the recollection of the public,
that the Newry Telegraph had been point-
ed out in the Magazine, as disingenuously
endeavouring to divide the people, and
by its silence acting as a drawback on the
improving liberality of the country.
Now on the subject of Bank Notes, or on
no subject at all, it is very well known
that the Newry Editor could prose on
indefinitely: the other questions being
"personal" as he conceives, deserve really
no sort of attention from this high minded
man, but especially if any mere correspon-
dent of the Magazine, *presumes* to attack
the Newry Commercial Telegraph on such
points, curious it is to see how this official
scribe does frown ! "The Magazine
writers* know that the Telegraph never
replies to such observations as only excite
his contempt." And perfectly right !

*Such is the constant *style* of the Telegraph,
to give his readers to understand that not
two or three, but the *whole host* of Maga-
zine writers are embodied against *him a-*
lone. There is some ingenuity in these
dishes, which must give the "gaping
crowd" an amazing idea of the Tele-
graph's prowess. On another occasion
he divides the small pages of the Maga-
zine into *columns*, and tells his readers he
has been abused in *six or seven columns*, by
one correspondent of the Magazine. The
"six or seven columns" may contain about
half as much in quantity of writing as
one Anti-Magazine article in the Tele-
graph. But this Editor sees every thing
through a magnifying medium except his
own "modest merits."

For how could *he*, the "sole conductor" of a commercial Telegraph, entrenched behind his columns of advertisements, thriving delightfully on the Bank Note system, and from his high station hurling defiance at poverty and Popish Boards. How could he descend to contest with an abusive correspondent of a miserable starving Magazine! The very idea is an affront to the Newry Editor. To have noticed the Magazine was surely evidence enough of humility. To reply to an anonymous correspondent in the Magazine, is what a Journalist of his character and consequence could not think of.

Oh, the creative power of vanity, how does it give being to unexisting and improbable things! How has it raised up Challengers to the Telegraph, on purpose that they may be swept away with a single dash of his pen! Over and over is it stated by the Telegraph, that the writer of these remarks feels an ambitious desire of engaging him, and actually pants with eagerness for that high and honourable contest. What! was it not said, the whole tribe of Magazine writers, had shrunk in terror from this Editor's vengeance; that their *tone* had fallen, and have I been so rash, so presumptuous, as to "dare to hope" for that dangerous honour? Oh! surely not after such experience. In truth, it so happens that the panting desires of a contest with the Telegraph had no existence, save in the curious brain of this irritable Journalist himself; who, because his paper had been mentioned among the nuisances of the country, and some of his odd defences of himself remarked upon in the Magazine, has thought proper to explain this into a desire of commencing a controversy with him! He seems to be a little mistaken. For, though some writers in this work, have been tempted by so fair a subject for reprehension, and for ridicule, as this Editor undoubtedly supplies, none, I suspect, could have any intentions of corresponding into an acquaintance with him or his Journal. The Telegraph does not rank high in the list of public grievances; still it is not beneath attention, and for my own part, I should gladly, for the sake of the press, contribute my mite towards its reformation, however doubtful or distant it may be. That the case is quite desperate, is what I cannot believe. If this Journalist was brought to know what he really is, and then to feel that he is known to the public, it is

most probable he would trim round, after some fretting, to the appearance at least, of honesty. Against the probability of this reform there appears what is certainly considerable, namely the self-confidence of this Editor. One is indeed surprised at the desperate boldness of opposing (as he does) the authority of a bad name to the evidence of facts, and of professing to despise public and substantiated charges against his Journal. It would appear hopeless to operate upon a man, apparently determined at all risks to think highly of himself, and to reject resolutely all improvement. In addition to these untoward symptoms, it is known that the appearance of a new moon, and a new Magazine, produces strange and equal effects on the nervous system of this irritable genius! However, it is hoped, he may become gradually accustomed to both these monthly phenomena, and cease "barking at the moon," or railing at the writers in the Magazine. In the meantime, let us mark our Editorial patient.

As to the *real questions*, on which the Telegraph differs with the Magazine, the Editor of the former is determined that all shall appear equally important, or rather that every question shall be hereafter sunk, and himself thus enabled to direct against the Magazine writers all those topics of invective in which he is so conversant. His abuse, like that of all angry men, is generally a repetition of nicknames, and it being, besides, as the reader has seen, in perpetual contradiction with itself, renders needless all refutation. But he appears under a strange misunderstanding, as to the relative importance of the questions on which he has been writing against the Magazine. It is plain the character of the Telegraph is very differently affected, by holding a wrong opinion about Bank Notes, and on the other hand, by a crooked line of conduct with regard to a great national question, on which, not to take a decided and active part, cannot be vindicated on any principles, much less on the professed principles of the Telegraph, "friendship to the Catholic cause." As to the question of Bank Note depreciation, however interesting it may have been made to the Editor of the Telegraph, and whatever practical results to the public may be involved in the decision; it is a discussion in which the public at large do not feel much interest, and on which an opposi-

tion of opinion is natural enough. On which side the truth lies, whether with the Newry Telegraph and the Bankers, or with the Belfast Magazine, which happens to have the Edinburgh Review on its side, is a matter, in which the honesty of the Telegraph's character is not involved, nor can the propagation of the Editor's opinions, lead to any practical result. But his whole behaviour on the Catholic question, his dead silence on that subject, till the establishment it would appear of the Ulster Recorder, forced him to speak; his occasional interference since that time, *always to do injury*; his helping up the cry for securities, and labouring to alienate the Protestants from being friendly to any Emancipation practically useful; the unmeasured abuse by this Editor of the Catholic Board, his undisguised indulgence towards the Orange system, though he must know it to be the sole cause of our provincial disturbances; these acts and omissions of the Telegraph are upon record, and will serve to show, what he has been and now is. Such *evidences* as I have here noted of the Newry Editor's "liberality" and patriotism, will diminish his power of doing injury as an *authority* with honest men. However, as any thing in the way of argument, even from him, deserves to be considered, I shall pay more attention in future to the reasoning by which he would mislead his readers upon Irish questions. The character and principles of the Magazine need not my defence, and they are somewhat beyond the assaults of the Telegraph. The *manœuvring* of this latter Journalist, will have soon lost its "interesting" quality; his temporary expedients to eke out voluminous dissertations on the Magazine are visibly failing him, and it is likely his Anti-Magazine articles, will be hardly worth noticing hereafter. In his late effort, the falling off is so remarkable, and supplies in brief, so correct an account of the Newry Telegraph's hitches, that I am induced to give it to the reader before I conclude this article.

I remarked that even in the way of abuse the Telegraph offers nothing new, for the present month. That journal having formerly laid in claims for himself, and charges against the Magazine, had recourse to a variety of fanciful little systems, and imaginary theories, to explain and support his strange assertions. Those conceits furnished a temporary embellish-

ment to his dull paragraphs; but being themselves like the "airy fabric of a vision," they have vanished; indeed they could not be re-quoted with safety even by this self-quoting Editor. Thus the plausible fancy of "personal abuse" received, as was imagined, from the Magazine writers, has quite disappeared; then his triumphs over the Magazine, its tone subdued, the number of its readers diminished, or increased at pleasure, the story of his own achievements and humility, his direful and exemplary castigation of the Magazine, and his Christian forgiveness, (proved by quoting the Scripture,; then his detestation of the Magazine's bad principles, and declared satisfaction at having enlarged its circulation! These and many more ingenious suppositions, each refuting the other, on which our admirable Editor was wont to be so eloquent and pathetic, are all wanting in the article for this month! Here is certainly a falling off. In the place of these harmless embellishments, the Telegraph exhibits a wretched array of common place accusations, as how "he has been misquoted and misrepresented," and so forth; quite divested of every thing that used to amuse the Magazine writers and the public!

It is only towards his conclusion he makes an effort to become "himself again," with any degree of success. Having hung up in effigy the Magazine writers, and "opened wide" the mouth of the "lowest deep" of Milton for their reception, he feels delivered, secure and joyful. Resigning therefore dull care to the condemned writers in the Magazine, and being, to be sure, quite "merry," though without any inclination to "sing psalms," gaily thus he chants forth his joys and his triumphs.

"Tee itum titum, toltum tittrum tie,
"Ho diddrum doodle dee!"*

How interesting is the Telegraph here, and withal how natural: no wonder a great writer published a book on "the praise of folly," when that infirmity appears so amiable in our admired Editor. Of a certain statesman it once was said, that "Nature had intended him for a good humoured fool." Whether Dame Nature had any such benevolent views with reference to our Newry Editor, I cannot say.

* See the Telegraph of the 9th inst. This animated couplet is supposed to be some of his own original poetry.

am not philosopher enough to decide. If it were so, this personage must be a strong illustration of the poet's remark, that

"A little learning is a dangerous thing!"

His education having it is feared done an injury to his natural temper. As to the

character of folly which he has assumed again on this occasion, it is but truth to say, that if *other* qualities were not known to lie hid under the cap and bells, the public should not have heard so much of himself or his journal through the Belfast Magazine. He must not look yet for a fool's pardon. H—s.

PRICES OF GRAIN, &c.

	s.	d.	s.	d.	
NEWRY, Aug. 25, 1814.	Wheat,.....	35	0	to 37	6 per bar. of 20 st.
	Barley,.....	16	0	to 18	0 per bar. of 16 st.
	Oats,.....	11	to 1	1½	per st. of 14 lbs.
	Oatmeal,.....	13	0	to 14	0 per cwt. of 112 lb.
	Potatoes,.....	6	to	7	per st.
	Firkin Butter	10	5	0	to 0 0 per cwt. of 112 lbs.
DUBLIN, Aug. 26, 1814.	Wheat,...	28	0	to 45	0 middle price 36 2 per bar. of 20 st.
	Oats,.....	11	0	to 16	0 14 0 per bar. of 14 st.
	Oatmeal,...	12	0	to 17	0 13 4½ per cwt. of 112 lb
LIVERPOOL, Aug. 23, 1814.	Wheat, English...	12	6	to 13	0 per 70 lbs.
	—— Foreign,...	10	0	to 11	0 per do.
	—— Irish,...	9	0	to 10	0 per do.
	Barley, English,...	5	6	to 6	0 per 60 lbs.
	Irish and Scotch,	4	0	to 4	6 per do.
	Oats, Potato,.....	3	8	to 3	9 per 45 lbs.
	—— Welsh,.....	3	6	to 3	8 per do.
	—— Limerick,...	3	8	to 3	9 per do.
	Com. Waterford,	3	5	to 3	6 per do.
	Oatmeal,.....	35	0	to 35	0 per 240 lbs.
BELFAST, Aug. 26, 1814.	Wheat,....	13	0	to 14	0 per cwt. of 112 lbs.
	Oats,.....	8	0	to 9	0 per cwt. of 112 lbs.
	Oatmeal,...	14	0	to 14	9 per cwt. of 112 lbs.
	Butter....	100	0	to 110	0 per cwt. of 112 lbs.
	Potatoes new	6	to	0	per st.
DROGHEDA, Aug. 27, 1814.	Wheat,.....	34	0	to 39	0 per brl. of 20 st.
	Oats,.....	11	4½	to 14	0 per brl. of 14 st.
	Oatmeal,...	12	6	to 14	0 per cwt. of 112 lbs.
	Potatoes, old,	3	4	to 4	2 per brl. of 20 st.
new,	6	8	to 10	0 per do.
	Butter,.....	98	4	to 102	8 per cwt
LISBURN, Aug. 30, 1814.	Oats,.....	7	6	to 8	0 per cwt. of 112 lbs.
	Oatmeal,...	14	3	to 15	0 per cwt. of 120 lbs.
	Potatoes,	5	to	5½	per stone.